I Bring…

*A Class Poem*

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Block 2

In a time of crowding,

over-population, and underrepresentation,

there are flocks of children, often nameless and faceless.

In the middle of demonstrators, enthusiasts,

picketers and mobs

it’s easy to get lost in the crowd

--a face among faces--

with nothing to propose,

but I have much to offer…

I bring laughter and leadership.

I bring a positive attitude;

I don’t like to see people down.

I make friends easily and am open to new thoughts.

I know everyone is useful if given the chance.

I bring diversity and lighten the mood.

I am quiet. I don’t make much noise,

but I am an observer and I take it all in.

I bring conversation that makes people think.

I listen to others and show respect.

I express myself, but know how to listen.

I bring hard work and I know how to get things done.

I bring a sense of calm.

I know I have to practice to get good.

I learn quickly.

I am responsible.

I ask for help.

I bring determination.

I bring a desire to make my parents proud.

I am nice because our world is cruel at times.

I judge people by their strengths, not their flaws.

I bring peace and an open mind.

I am reflective and I think things through.

I’m a natural-born leader.

I’m strong and unique.

I bring compassion—

I hate to see people upset.

I’m a good reader.

I help those who need it.

I don’t boast or brag; I know everyone does their best.

I bring style and humor.

My parents taught me manners.

I will not let the chaos of the world

And the negativity around me

Mask my strength.

I have a face.

I have a name.

And I have much to offer.